





THE JUNE CLASS OF 1924 DEDICATES THIS ISSUE OF

THE L-W-L LIFE

TO THE TIGER SPIRIT INVINCIBLE INVISIBLE, WINNER OF BATTLES UNVANQUISHED EVEN IN DEFEAT. MAY IT EVER GATHER UNTO ITSELF THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE PAST AND REACH INTO THE FUTURE TO CONQUER WITH THE HIGHEST IDEALS OF VALOUR AND GLORY.



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FACULTY



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THE L-W-L LIFE

Faculty

GEORGE A. MERRILL, B. S., Director L-W-L

LICK

Bruno Heymann, M. E., Dean Mechanical Drawing Alice E. Donegan, A. B. English and History Sydney A. Tibbetts, B. S. Chemistry Martin J. Lefler, B. S. Mathematics Ralph A. Britton, A. B. Physics and Mathematics Stella Boulware, A. B. Freehand Drawing J. M. Sunkel Machine Shop J. L. Mathis Forgework Fred Miehle Mechanical Drawing A. B. Patterson Recorder
WILMERDING
George F. Wood, Dean L. S. Holmes Woodwork A. H. French, B. S. Science Etta M. Reeves, A. B. English and Latin Agnes Wood, A. B. English and Latin Agnes Wood, A. B. History and English George Huber Auto Mechanics Fred H. Mighall Stonework Walter J. Walsh Electrical Work Gladys E. Buck LUX
THERESA M. OTTO, B. L. DEAN DOROTHY GARDNER Housekeeping, Laundering IDA H. NIELSEN, B. S. Cooking, Dietetics MARY L. CRITTENDEN LORETTE A. ROUMIGUERE BETTY ELKINS CLARA FASSETT Domestic Arts BERNICE F. PEAVEY DOROTHY K. ERB, A. B. MARGARET L. PICKLES, A. B. ELEANOR CROFTS, A. B. MAUDE L. COLLETT, A. B. English, History MARIE O. WELLER, A. B. English, History MARTHA G. WICKERSHAM Recorder





SENIORS



Dolores O'Donnell, President

Dolores, with a steady hand, Our happy course did steer, She's led us through what we may term Our most successful year.

OLGA CONNELL, Vice President

Oh Olga is the little girl Who owns the cutest smile, Who always is most cheerful And happy all the while.

LEONTINE BURRONI, Secretary

Could you manipulate your car Without its gasoline, Or could we get along without Romantic Leontine?

FREDA MAYBACH, Treasurer

Though her nature is deep and completely profound, And few of us know her well, yet Say one thing I shall, she's the best little pal And a friend that we'll ne'er forget.

Dorothy Ratto, Board of Control

Oh Dot, she is the queerest kid.
Of flattery she's shy.
Whene'er you tell her she looks great,
She calmly says, "Don't lie."

ETHEL WALLACE, Sergeant-at-Arms

Among excitement eaters
Ethel ranks the first,
We all believe she'd get a thrill
From riding in a hearse.

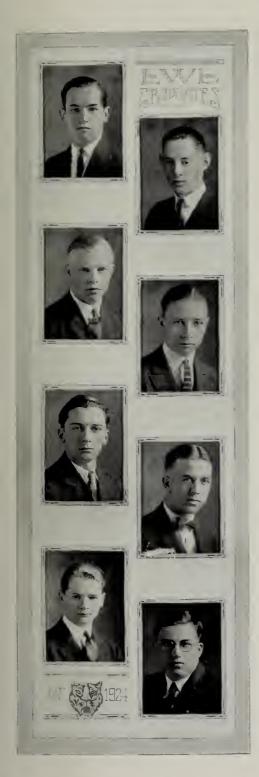
MARGERET RCUSE, Editor "Exhaust"

Though Margeret is our least in height, Of mammoth size her pep; She is the little dynamo That makes the others step.

ALICE NEWALL, Assoc. Editor "Exhaust"

pat When she walks, And the sweetest music trips from her merrymadding lips When she talks.

She wears the smartest hat and her feet go pit-a-



ROY W. MOONEY, President

"Butch" has been a member of the track, football and basketball teams; he was our High Semor executive.

EDWARD F. McKeon, Vice President

"Mac" has played an important part in several class teams, besides his varied duties as a class official.

CALTOFT F. LAUSTEN, Secretary

Besides being editor of this journal, "Whitie" held several other offices and played on the football, basketball, swimming and track teams.

RICHARD KEEBLE, Treasurer

"Dickie" means speed socially as well as on the track. He is captaining the track team this season.

ALVIN J. DOLAN, Board of Control

"Tony" was class president in our Sophomore year, and played on the football and basketball teams.

EVERETT W. STARK, Sergeant-at-Arms

"Ev" is a newcomer, having just transferred here; however, he has made himself popular, and has won a place for himself on the track team.

ELIOT G. STOUTENBURGH, Editor "Exhaust"

"Stouty" can always be found where things are being accomplished. He was Low Junior president, is now on the Life staff.

RICHARD L. BOVEROUX, Assoc. Editor, "Exhaust"

"Fat" became famous as School Custodian in 23. He played an important part in club activities, and helped edit the "Exhaust" in 24.



HORACE E. TILDEN

"Horse" is a hard worker. He is president of the Student Body and manager of the "Caf," besides being a track and football star.

EDYTHE M. KNOLES

Oh Maudie is the peppy kid, Whom we cannot abate, But when she's Edythe she can be Most deucedly sedate.

ALICE MARSHALL

Alertness and energy, forces combine In Alice, to make her a worker. We know all she does is regarded as fine, And we never may call her a shirker.

HERBERT B. LUND

"Herb" is a jovial fellow, always full of fun. He will soon be manager of Patterson Parts Company where he now works.

ADRIAN F. WILKINSON

"A" is wrapped up in tennis and has practically regenerated the sport at Lick. He is also an ardent supporter of all sports.

BETTY DUCKEL

Altho our Betty's charms are very many, You couldn't name them all I'll bet a penny. A great big one is—she's our poet And we want you all to know it.

JOHN J. SIGNER

"Jawn" is one of those radio bugs who was a factor in the origination of our famous radio club.

HARRY J MORAN

"Splinters" was one of the originators of the "Exhaust." Most of his energy was expended in the English Club.



RUSSELL B. MAYOCK

Besides being one of the most jovial fellows in school, "Fat" has held the offices of School Yell-Leader and Manager of the Track Team.

KATHERINE SHELDON

Oh Pete can sing, and Pete can play, And Pete can dance with grace, And she can surely wring a smile From any sober face.

Louise M. Brodmerkel

Her frankness and straightforwardness Will never fail to please; Look everywhere, none can compare With our sincere Louise.

CARL W. BETTIN

The "Sheik" has always played an important part in L. W. L. social life. He was a stellar performer in the class orchestra.

Roy M. Scott

Roy is a camera enthusiast, and has held the presidency of the Camera Club for several semesters.

ELISABETH ANDRESEN

Accurate in all she does A worker with a will, And all that she accomplishes Is done with utmost skill.

JAMES M. KAYE

"Jimmy" has often entertained the school with his piano solos at rallies, graduations, and school affairs; he was class secretary and is manager of this journal.

LAWRENCE N. THOMPSON

"Nig" is one of those big-hearted fellows everybody likes. He was a member of the track and swimming teams, and was manager of the football and swimming teams.



EDWARD S. AARON

"Gick" is our elocutionist. He was President of the English Club in '24, and was always a contender for swimming honors.

HELEN LAMB

We find her with a T square, A compass and a rule, A better little draftsman Could not be found in school.

LAURENT F. MUELLER

"Pud" is known for his generous smile. He took part in all student affairs, notably the English Club, and edited the "Exhaust" in '22.

WILLIAM H. LAWRENCE

"Willy" has been a member of the track and football teams. Everyone in the State knows of his wonderful runs in the Bakersfield game last year.

ELLEN M. LAIST

An elfish and a spritely way, A sunny nature too, The sweetest yet, we've ever met, That's what we think of you.

FRED J. KERN

Fred made his reputation in machine shop. He was one of the fellows who earned '24's football record.

DONALD P. JACOBS

"Don" is another of our cut-ups, but a valuable man when serious. He is an important factor on the track team, and is a great aid to the class.

ROBERT F. BAUM

"Bob" forged ahead very well in his studies, besides doing excellent work for the English Club. He gave his staunch support to the track team this year.



Alexander J. Cook

"Alex" was a member of the football, swimming and track teams, and was class president during our High Junior year.

Donald H. Stewart

"Don" is the acknowledged wit of the school, besides being a star on the track team. His one failing is the girls at Lux.

ALICE HOFFMAN

Oh Alice! with your golden hair Your quiet way and calmest air, Disturbed not by our petty trials You greet us all with peaceful smiles.

Russell Vickers

"Doc" is our candidate for medical honors. He took care of our football team and enabled them to come through to the State finals without serious injury.

ARTHUR C. YOUNG

"Fish" is one of our budding artists and draws many of the posters seen in the corridors.

Bessie Polos

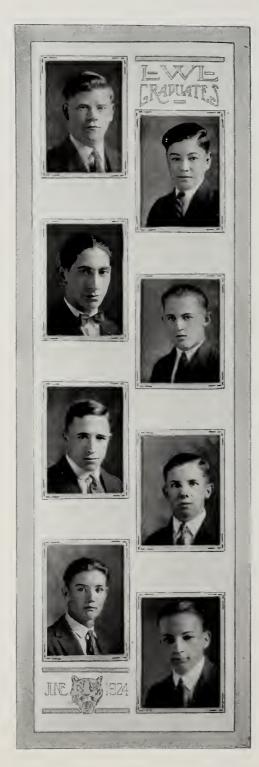
Here we find Bessie, Petite and quite small, Whose sweet disposition Is envied by all.

WALTER S. AMES

"Mope" made his name in football; he went out for track, basketball and swimming, too; when not stepping out at the social affairs.

LEONARD W. GOODHUE

"Len" spends most of his time dissembling cranky machines in the auto shop, which will suffer a distinct loss when he goes.



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THOMAS KEARNEY

"Red" is famed far and wide for his happy disposition. He was a member of the track team in '24.

JOSEPH T. KEYES

"Joe" is absolutely the foundation of electric shop. He ably supported the class track and football teams.

FRANK M. COHN

"Rat" means business wherever he goes, as was shown by his snappy work on the football and basketball teams; he was Class President in our Low Junior year.

WILLIAM J. LUTJE

"Bill" believes that "actions speak louder than words." He has played on the basketball team and managed it this year.

JOSEPH SIMONE

"Joe," because of the fact that he has played on the football and track teams, and has held several class offices, is one of the most popular fellows in the school.

WILLIAM L. CADIGAN

"Bill" has followed all affairs very quietly; he is another of '24's interclass football heroes.

ELMER B. DOOLEY

"Mike" has stolidly been behind student body and class affairs, besides playing on '24's football team.

HARRY L. MATHIS

Harry is one of our future-great. Drafting is his favorite pastime, and he'll make a go of it.



J. HOWARD PATRICK

"Pat" has shown his ability in all departments. In addition to his earnest work with the English Club, he has supported interclass track and football.

CURTIS C. MAYBACH

Curtis is our budding artist, and has drawn many of the cuts for this journal. Although of a retiring nature, he is well liked by all.

STEPHEN A. NEMETH

"Steve" is another quiet fellow, who shines in baseball, having made the team twice.

GEORGE C. BENDELÉ

Think of poor auto shop when "Ben" leaves! He helped the '24 football team in its brilliant career.

George Gottschamer

"Gotch" is one of our most promising architects. He was interested in many activities, wielding a mean bow in the class orchestra.

CLIFFORD C. FIGEL

"Dirt" was interested in debating and club work, besides taking a part in various sports.

A. Wesley Mangelsdorf

"Wes" is specializing in chemistry, and has almost gassed us on several occasions. Because of his perseverance he is bound to succeed.

SEYMOUR C. MARCUSE

"See-more" is the smallest fellow in the class. He has held several offices and was a member of the track and basketball teams.

THOMAS LEAHY

"Tom" while not as prominent as some, has always stolidly supported class activities.

Seniors

'Tis hard sometimes to say 'goodbye' Without regrets, Without a sigh, A backward glance, a few brief tears We bid farewell to happy year, Old school of ours.

The joys we've had, and many too, A few brief trials
But just a few;
We stand without your closing gate
Regretfully we hesitate,
Though glad to go we're sorry too,
It's hard you know, our leaving you,
Old school of ours.

BETTY DUCKEL, '24J.





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Senior Class History

August 2, 1920, the class of June 1924 was duly admitted into Lick, Wilmerding and Lux. Then we were mere Freshmen; but now we are mighty Seniors. What has occurred during our four years of high school life that has carried us on toward that end? No more explicit idea can be acquired than by reviewing the history of the class.

Under the experienced guidance of Presidents Newbauer at Lux, and George at Lick, we were instilled with the immortal Tiger Spirit which is the basis of the strength of our three schools and the bond of union between them. We were also fully informed of what the upper classmen expected from the lower classmen, and the school traditions and customs which we would be expected to uphold.

Early in the term it was announced that a picnic was being planned for us thanks to the efforts of the Low Junior class, which had arranged the outing, and we spent a delightful day dancing, eating, playing games and thoroughly enjoying ourselves. As a result, a closer relationship was established between the classes.

Having amassed sufficient knowledge and experience to enable us to exercise our own judgment in carrying out the business of the class, we elected Edythe Knoles at Lux and Bill Lawrence at Lick to serve as class presidents during the last half of year. On assuming our own management we gave a dance to the '24x class, which proved a huge success. At the completion of our Freshman year we established the wonderful record of being represented on every school team with the exception of tennis.

When a Senior and Junior interclass track meet was held at Jackson Park during our High Freshman year, much to everybody's surprise and our joyful satisfaction, our track team won. Beginning at that time and concluding with our High Senior year, we have succeeded in winning the interclass track championship every time that a meet has been held. After winning three successive meets, our class numerals were engraved on the cup which is given as a reward to the class winning each meet. When we had won it twice more it became the permanent possession of the class. The cup has been presented to the school, to be kept in the trophy case for future classes to contest for.

The first half of our Sophomore year was launched with Al Dolan serving as class executive for the boys, and Louise Brodmerkel for the girls, the latter to serve an entire year. Being obligated to the High Senior class for the picnic that had been given us during our Freshman year, we returned the compliment by entertaining them with a dance. For the final half of the school year Frank Cohn was elected to be class president at Lick.

It was during this term that our class paper, *The Exhaust*, originated. During the two and one-half years of its existence, this paper has appeared at both regular and irregular intervals. Nevertheless, we feel that we have a right to be proud of this wonderful little publication, and we think that all honors should be placed on the originators and the fellows and girls who kept it going.

Having failed to win the interclass football championship during our first year, we resolved to redeem that defeat as far as was possible. This we very efficiently accomplished by winning all the interclass football games

we played during the remainder of our school history.

The votes of the class decided that Elisabeth Andresen and Jack Brandon should be the presidents of the class for our Junior year. However, due to Brandon's absence from school during the greater portion of the term, his work was carried out by our able vice president, Eliot Stoutenburgh. These officers were in turn succeeded by Helen Brunn and Alex Cook.

Time passes quickly and quietly, waiting for no one; although we started off with a large class, it has now dwindled down to a comparatively small group. For one reason and another many who started out on the journey with us have dropped from our ranks and fallen by the wayside.

The success of our Senior year has been largely due to the efficient leadership of Edythe Knoles and Dolores O'Donnell at Lux, and Horace Tilden and Roy Mooney at Lick.

Following the established custom of entertaining the Lux faculty at a Senior-Faculty affair each term, the girls received the teachers as their guests at a Mah Jongg tea in the Lux living room.

Owing to the dance committee, and the support received from the class as a whole and the remainder of the Student Body, the climax to our high school career, socially speaking, an informal dance at the Hotel Whitcomb, was made possible.

The time has come when our ways must part, and when we pause and look over the last four years of our lives, a generous portion of which has been spent in school, the enjoyable moments we have spent there, the lasting friendships we have made, and the knowledge we have received, fitting us for our future work in the world, can be realized and appreciated to the fullest extent. No matter how much we as individuals or as a class have contributed to Lick, Wilmerding and Lux, it is far beyond our ability to repay all that they have given to us.





EDITORIAL



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THE L-W-L LIFE

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Volume X

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Schubert Inch
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DONALD STEWART

Shop Notes

Wesley Mangelsdorf Adrian Wilkinson James Patrick

Lux Work
BETTY DUCKEL

Organizations
Donald Jacobs
Helen Cook

Jokes

HORACE TILDEN GLADYS CREAR

Snap Shots Roy Scott

Athletics

Paul Howard Ward Junker Lawrence Thompson Dorothy Essner

Class History EDWARD AARON



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Editorial

T LAST! Another LIFE comes under the scanning eye of the public, and the work of another six months comes up for the approval or disapproval of the Student Body. The staff has worked hard in co-operation with its Faculty advisers, and today we produce the product of our zest. We ask ourselves the age-old question, "Is our LIFE the success that its predecessors have been?" To ourselves, the class of '24J, it is. It is the one great labor of our high school careers that we shall remember.

This year, more than any other year, a feeling of success has obsessed the Student Body. This feeling has manifested itself in all the student activities, in the athletic contests, and now, in the Life.

But have any of the careful readers ever stopped to consider and *analyze* the amount of work and time spent in an effort to make our journals a success? Who can express the trials and tribulations of the Faculty advisers and of the staff, not to mention the many busy evenings which the Editor and Manager have put into this edition of the journal.

That it is a success, however, is due to many factors. First of all, our hard-working staff. Too much credit can never be given them for their tireless efforts. But if the staff's efforts were tireless, our Faculty advisers' were doubly so. The Editor and Manager wish to express their thanks, in the small degree which they are able to do so, to Miss Boulware, Miss Donegan, Miss Weller, Miss Collett, Mr. Heymann and Miss Fassett.

They also feel that Mr. Lewis of the Commercial Art and Engraving Company, and Mr. Dewees of the H. S. Crocker Company, Inc., are due considerable credit for the Life's successes.

The entire Student Body even went so far, in an effort to aid the journal, as to pass an amendment to the Constitution, which now allows the best contributors to Life to receive blocks. This new innovation will undoubtedly produce much better material in the future and will tend towards the betterment of the Life.

The Editor and Manager join in wishing their successors as great a degree of success, in their coming publication, as they have met.

In Memoriam

JOHN PRAVE

CLASS OF DECEMBER
NINETEEN TWENTY'SIX





LITERARY

The Sub

PPARENTLY there were no occupants in 32 Clinton, for neither light nor sound came from that room. This was unusual, because Harry Foster's rooms were always lit up at eight in the evening. Not that he was a "grind," but he enjoyed that stage of popularity which allowed his many friends to help themselves to anything. It was hard to go up to 32 and not find a pretty lively bunch in possession of the rooms, day and night.

But this night it was different. A group of students crossing the campus bound for Glee Club practice, remarked on the quietness of the rooms.

"Wonder what's the matter with Frosty's crowd tonight?" inquired one.

There were various answers to the query, but none were correct Frosty's crowd had found no welcome, and had left in a terrible peeve.

Foster was sitting at the window staring at the smouldering fire. A letter which had apparently just fallen to the floor, lay in a patch of moonlight. He raised his eyes from the fire and gazed at it for several minutes, then rising, he began to pace up and down the floor, stopping now and then in front of the fire, engaged in thought.

Important matter? Well, yes, it began when Harry Foster entered school with great ambitions of becoming a baseball hero. To win his block "L" on the varsity nine was his greatest desire. Although he was not a flash in baseball, he tried out in the first year and made his class team. As a Sophomore, he won a place on the second, and in his Junior year he captained the scrub team. He came back a Senior with excellent hopes of winning the coveted letter. But when the sailing seemed clear, a whirlwind Freshman came to school, and Harry Foster was again subbing at shortstop.

The season was nearly at an end, but now, as the days passed, and Woods, the phenomenal Freshman continued to improve, Foster began to lose hope of leaving school with the letter won. There were only two weeks before the great game, and Woods was still playing shortstop in veteran style. Nevertheless the "Sub" kept plugging along incessantly, and he put up a good fight for the position. He would not give up entirely. Baseball is uncertain. Woods might meet with an accident before the big game was over, and Foster would have his opportunity.

Then be began to look forward to that one little break that would put him on the varsity. He felt ashamed of himself, but he knew, down in his heart, that he was only too anxious for something to happen to Woods. "He is better than I am, or he wouldn't be playing in my position. The school needs the best man. I'm not doing right when I wish that something would . . . " He could not suffer himself to go on. "But it's my last time and Woods is only a Freshman."

The letter on the floor was from his sister, and ran something like this:

"Have enclosed a clipping that will probably interest you as it concerns the young man who has won your place on the team. I happened to be looking over an old paper, and found this bit of news, which adds considerably to the athletic glory of your rival."

Below was fastened the clipping, giving an account of a Fourth of July track meet in the northern part of the state. In one part Foster's sister had underlined the words, "100-yard dash—G. A. Woods, first prize, \$10.00." Furthermore, there were the two other paragraphs showing that Woods had won prizes in the 220-yard dash and in the broad jump.

Foster had hardly been able to believe his eyes. He knew those initials well enough. How often had he read, with sinking heart, the day before some game in the line-up posted on the bulletin board: "Shortstop, G. A. Woods." There was no mistake. Plainly Woods was a professional.

At last he was to get into the great game. It would be easy enough now. At last he would be one of that band of much-worshipped heroes. After the game was won he could at last don that new white sweater emblazoned with the block "L."

And then his joy stopped as suddenly as it had begun. What about Woods? What about the school? His school needed every advantage in the coming struggle. How would it look if he made a charge of professionalism against a member of his own team when he was substitute for that same man? But Woods was a professional, and had no right to play on the school team. He belonged there at shortstop, but the displacing of Woods was bound to weaken the team.

It was a delicate question, one involving the glory of the school, with appearance on one side, against right and personal gain on the other. The action he was to take in the next few hours would decide all. No one in the school, to all appearances, knew of Wood's violation of his amateur standing. He could cause his rival's removal, or he could destroy the evidence, and allow the Freshman to enter the game, and perhaps bring victory to his Alma Mater.

Returning to the window seat, he looked for a long time across the campus. It was long past the time of retiring for men in training, but the occupant of 32 was not inclined towards sleep. The lights in North Hall, just across the way, began to go out one by one. Still the "sub" remained by the window, gazing fixedly across the open space. Down the walk sauntered the Glee Club fellows returning from practice, breaking softly in on the silence of the night by singing the old school song. As they passed, the "sub" roused himself to listen to the last verse:

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"School life is swiftly passing, Soon its sands are run; But while we live we'll ever cherish Friendships here begun."

They turned the corner, and the chorus was too faint to hear. He rose, picked up the letter and clipping, and threw them into the fire. He stared at them while they smouldered a moment, then suddenly bursting into flame, they soon died out. The chapel clock boomed twelve. The "sub" threw himself on the bed, and almost instantly fell asleep.

The game was nearing its end. For eight innings the teams had battled, and neither side had succeeded in scoring. Woods had played a brilliant game for the Blue and White and the bleachers were loud in their praise of the plucky Freshman. However, he could not keep up the fast pace. Although he injured his wrist, while catching a fast liner, he was able to make a speedy recovery in time to catch his man at first. When the Blue and White came to bat Foster was in the Freshman's place, and as a result of his scratch hit one run was tallied.

The Crimson players had one out and there was a runner on first. Their best batter was waiting eagerly at the plate. Already he had had two strikes and three balls. On the next delivery their was a tense moment and then the crack of wood meeting leather and fast grounder was the result.

The pitcher let it go, relying on the shortstop. Foster ran quickly to the left, caught the ball and hurled from a crouching position. The runner was out at second. The second baseman relayed it to the first baseman, completing a double play. At last the "sub" had won his "L."

Clyde S. Logie, '26J.

The Lost Car

Lying one day 'neath my auto, Sweating and soaked with oil, I worked at a cranky engine, And my only reward was toil.

I know not what I was saying, As I tinkered and wrenched and tore; I doubt not 'twas something quite savage— It may be I even swore.

My patience gave out on that engine, With my hammer I gave it a thump, That jarred loose some thingamadinkus And started it up with a jump.

Before one could winkle an eyelid— Before there was time for surprise— That car tore away down the highway, And I lay glaring up at the skies.

I sprang up and madly I followed, But soon gave it up in disgust, For that runaway car quickly vanished In a thick swirling cyclone of dust.

I sought it in byways and hedges, In highway and busy street, And though I made thorough inquiries, With never a trace did I meet.

Perhaps in some future existence, In worlds far beyond mortals' ken, I shall again search for that auto, But I doubt if I find it e'en then.

HORACE TILDEN, '24J.

The Echoes of Hacienda

UNSHINE in Hacienda. Spanish sunshine. Deep and golden. The town sleeps lazily. The water of the creek, rapidly flowing through town sleeps lazily. The water of the electric are the interest of little valley. Who knows? Perhaps the little town arrests the interest of the creek as it does all those who pass thru it. Hacienda is quiet now. Only two or three of the many small adobe houses are occupied. The old ramshackle hotel, with its narrow hall and many rooms, is empty. The rats scutter through it, and little slants and rays of lazy sunshine peep through the cracks in the old roof. One fancies voices are heard and echoes reminiscent of by gone days when Hacienda was in its "hey-day." The old social hall is dust-covered, and its ancient piano is black with the dust of years. A musty coolness fills the place. Aged and blackened decorations of some previous celebration hang dejectedly from the walls. In the grove on the hill is the little church, opened occasionally in the summer, when some of the visitors engage a priest from the metropolis to hold an occasional mass. The general store, built a century ago, still supplies the few occupants of Hacienda and the neighboring ranches with necessary supplies. The store is cool, shaded within, and sitting with his feet resting on the counter, a young Spaniard, probably a descendant of one of the Hacienda's foremost Beau Brummels in the old days, lazily regards a "Stacomb" advertisement, and absently notices his resemblance to some famous movie hero. This is Hacienda of today. A "has-been," forgotten by many and visited by few.

But Hacienda of yesterday. Ah! That was different.

Then were those golden sunshiny days filled with hustle of active industry. The quicksilver mines, famed the world over for their inexhaustible supply of precious ore, kept hundreds occupied. All day long the monotonous roar of the crude machinery was heard. The nights were Spanish nights. The moon was a Spanish moon in a California sky. Those nights were full of music, and the dancing black-eyed señoritas where youth and pleasure were supreme.

But all were not happy. While others tasted joy and happiness, Rafael Vargas sat dejectedly in his hot little room in the stuffy little hotel and watched moths and June bugs flitting and flying about, the dingy gaslight. How could he be happy? Inez was dying. The fever was destroying her, just as the flame destroyed all the little white moths that flitted through it, never to return. Inez, his bride of only two months. Few people were ever sick in Hacienda. The little town did not boast of a single doctor. When people felt indisposed, their ills were remedied by quack

medicines purchased at the general store. Rafael had literally bought out the meager supply, and Inez had conscientiously tried them all. They did not live up to their labels. In fact their results were disastrous to the dying girl. Tonight would probably end it all. Rafael was heartbroken. His poverty was the cause of it all. If he only had a horse and a little money he could easily secure the doctor from San Jose. But this was impossible. The doctor in San Jose always required a deposit of one hundred dollars before he would take the long trip into Hacienda and render assistance with, perhaps, the impossibility of securing financial reward for his trouble. Rafael knew. He had brought Inez with him from Mexico only last month. He was unknown to the residents of the little town. He was a stranger. No one trusted strangers. No—borrowing was out of the question. Inez would die. He could not allow this. He must do something. His brain worked fast.

On the nearby hill lay the rancho of Vincent Robeldo, the wealthiest rancher in the vicinity. He had many horses; he would never miss one or two. Inez would be saved. They would punish him, no doubt, and place him in their box-like jail for a time, but what was that if Inez lived? Nothing would matter if she did not.

Softly, clutching his hat and taking a final glimpse into the stuffy little room where his wife lay delirious and swooning with the infernal fever, he crept out into the night. The road lay before him in the moonlight, white and dusty. Quickly he slipped past the social hall with its gay music and happy chatter, past the store and the coarse laughter of miners gathered within. The road was white and silent. Stealthily he climbed the path to the corral. Robeldo and his men were down with the lights and laughter. Somewhere a dog barked. Rafael started, but again renewing his intention he opened the door of the stable and saw the horses within. The odor of straw and the sweat of the hot animals repelled him. He lit his small lantern and regarded the horses with shrewd eyes. He chose the two finest animals, and taking a saddle down from the wall he adjusted it on the back of one. Turning out the lamp he led them out into the moonlight and shut the door, and mounting, he set off leading the other horse behind.

Steadily he rode those long eighteen miles in the quiet moon-lit road, the silence broken only by the regular thud of the horses' hoofs on the dusty road. For two hours he was carried towards his destination, but his thoughts remained back in the stuffy hotel with Inez. A turn in the road and the lights of San Jose were upon him. He found no difficulty in selling his horses, and immediately returned with the doctor to Hacienda. The doctor's buggy travelled slowly, but at last the hotel was reached, and the doctor was soon bending over the dying sufferer. Rafael was happy, for the doctor would remain. That night Rafael slept like a child. Inez would live, and so happiness was his.

Although the morning found Inez better, it did not bring happiness to Rafael, who, crossing the road from the hotel was met by a crowd of men, headed by Robeldo who encountered him roughly. "Horse thief," "robber," the cries of the enraged men grew louder. He was dragged to the store. He was not astonished—they would probably place him in jail. He had expected it, but he was a stranger unaccustomed to the ways of these people. A murderer was less distasteful to the people of Hacienda than a horse-thief. A horse-thief was unendurable. They seldom encountered them. Was he not conscious of their method of punishment for such? For the first time a feeling of intense fear surged through Rafael; not for himself but for his beloved Inez. His fears were justified, for they intended to lynch him—to make an example of him in order to discourage such deeds in the minds of others. Numb with fear, he was led across the road to the old spruce tree that still stands near the creek. Swiftly they strung him up. The consoling words of a priest were denied him. "Inez! Inez!" he called in anguish, but sneers and taunts were his only answer. The noose tightened about his neck, he was raised a few feet from the ground. A few minutes (like hours to Rafael) of intense suffering, and he was a lifeless bundle dangling at the end of a rope. Oh, yes, they buried him on the top of the highest hill, and his tombstone was merely a warning to all who contemplated the theft of horses.

After weeks, Inez recovered and the kindly doctor answered her frequent questions regarding her husband, saying that Rafael was at work in San Jose for a few weeks. But at last the day came when she was no longer satisfied at this reply. Then as kindly and as considerately as he was able, the old doctor told Inez the tale of her husband's supreme sacrifice. She did not speak, but fled to the hill, and remained there until the golden ball of sunshine sank far below the horizon. She had the cruel tombstone removed and a great wooden cross erected above the grave of Rafael. I have never heard what happened to Inez.

But many days as I sit upon the little bridge that spans the creek, I regard that aged cross, so weather beaten by years and years of merciless rain, and years of pitiless sunshine, and think of this little episode of self-sacrifice. Sometimes in the evening as I walk down the little road, dusty and white in the moonlight, I seem to hear the far away echoes of the horses' steps as they hurried over this same road a century ago. Is it the babbling creek waters as they strike the many bolders in its rocky bottom, or do I merely imagine that I hear this echo of by gone days? Hacienda lies in the moonlight, so white, its silence broken only by the echoes of the past.

Somewhere I have read that "romance is dead, punished by artificiality"—but the heart of man is always the same and nothing kills "romance" but sloth.

BETTY DUCKEL, '24J.

Honor

Honor those who love you, Treat them with your best, And you shall find lasting friendship The product of your zest.

Honor to your many athletes Who have fought to win the day, Support them with the best you have, And great success shall come your way.

W. Anderson, '26x.



Lick-Wilmerding

Our banners are unfurled, Held high up in the air; We march on to victory, For Black and Gold is everywhere. Our hearts are in the fray, Our spirit ever new; We fight—for you, Lick-Wilmerding; Lick-Wilmerding, we fight for you.







SCHOOL NOTES

The Tiger's Diary

January 7. School begins. Home-work already.

JANUARY 8. Second day. Home-work doubled. Ouch!

JANUARY 9. Basketball practice. We decide to have 45's and unlimiteds.

JANUARY 10. Weather lovely today.

JANUARY 11. Forum meets. Activities for the coming semester outlined.

JANUARY 14. A Freshman paid his dues today.

JANUARY 17. Electric shop "fixes" the bells. They refuse to work for two

JANUARY 18. Board of Control meets in secret session. We suspect dark

JANUARY 19. Unlimiteds and 45's beat Tam Military.

JANUARY 20. "Fat" Mayock first one to school today. He must have slept there all night.

JANUARY 21. LIFE staff appointed.

JANUARY 22 24's baseball team chased out of the park by "Jake" Shaeffer. They vow deep revenge.

JANUARY 24 "Booby" Anderson appears in a white pair of "white" cords. National holiday declared.

JANUARY 25. Nice day for ducks.

JANUARY 30. 45's defeated by the unlimiteds in a practice game. Captain "Ollie" Lausten of the 45's stars for the unlimiteds.

February 1. Lux holds first rally.

February 2. Unlimiteds defeated by I. K. O. Z., 21-15. Tough luck gang. February 3. '24 defeats '27 in baseball.

FEBRUARY 5. Opening rally. The Scrubs are welcomed to the school. February 6. Unlimited defeat Lowell in a whirlwind game, 16-15. FEBRUARY 9. 45's defeated by Poly 17-12. It was a tough one to lose.

February 11. '25 defeats '24 in baseball. That makes two interclasses for '25.

February 12. "Horse" Tilden leaves the "Caf" before the end of omnibus. There was no more to eat.

February 14. 45's defeat Sacred Heart and Unlimiteds lose to Cogswell. February 15. St. Valentine's dance in Freehand Ballroom. Gruman's Scrub orchestra proves quite a success.

FEBRUARY 21. Half-day school because of Skating Party. "Oh, what a fall

was there, my countrymen."

February 22. No school today. Hard luck.

FEBRUARY 23. Both the 30's and the Unlimiteds win their C. I. F. games from Tam Union.

February 27. 45's lose to St. Ignatius. There goes our championship.

February 29. 30's lose to San Mateo. San Mateo later wins the state championship.

MARCH 4. After being picked to win by a large score, Poly's unlimiteds were lucky to nose out our fighting Tigers, 12-9.

MARCH 6. "Jean" Valjean presented by English Club at Lux. "Nig" Thompson knocks them stiff as a bishop.

MARCH II. Several patrons of the "Caf" are treated to a soda-water bath by "Horse" Tilden.

MARCH 12. '25 wins Junior track interclass.

MARCH 13. '24 wins the Senior interclass and piles up enough points to win the cup for the fifth time.

MARCH 17. Erin go bragh!! Seniors and Faculty engage in a wild base ball game, after which a dance was enjoyed by all, in the Freehand room.

MARCH 19. Chief Dixon is still puffed up about scoring the first run for the Faculty.

March 20. Nice day for Eskimos.

MARCH 26. "Mope" Lund's Ford dismantled and carried in pieces to the "Caf." Now we know what's wrong with the hash.

March 27. Lick cops Junior track meet from Cogswell by a score of 68-51. MARCH 29. Lick wins track meet from Tam Union by a score of 73-54.

April 1. Big April Fool Dance today. All the "Tappas" were there so it was named appropriately.

APRIL 3. Half-day holiday for Friday announced. Deep gloom envelops the school.

April 4. Dual unlimited meet with Cogswell. We lose 68-59. Can't win everything. Two weeks vacation starts.

April 21. Only six more weeks now. "To graduate or not to graduate?" April 24. Tiger's baseball team defeats Lowell by 7-1 score. Duck soup.

April 25. Oratorical contest enjoyed by all Seniors who heard it—so we hear.

April 26. Big C. I. F. track meet. Bill Lawrence and "Nig" Thompson garner seven points for Lick.

April 29. Wuxtra!"Ollie" Lausten, "Fat" Mayock and "Tweet" Keeble miss a day at Lux. Wuxtra!!

April 30. Lux Seniors given a Farewell Party by the High Freshmen.

May 1. "Love's Labor Lost," or rather, ended. We go to press!!





ORGANIZATIONS



Lux President's Message

things which are ahead. We may attain them or we may not, but sooner or later we come to the place where we pause and look back on those things which we have done or left undone. Now we have arrived at such a place and it will be well for us to look back over the past semester and take its measure and our own.

Remarkable school spirit and a very progressive atmosphere in general have combined and have made this semester one of interest and success.

The keynote of this success is co-operation.

This term has seen an innovation, which I believe shall do much toward helping the new students find their place in the life of Lux. The Big Sisters have given their Little Sisters parties and other good times, proving that this is a success.

I, as president, wish to take this opportunity to thank the Faculty and the Student Body for the whole-hearted endeavor and co-operation which has given to this semester some measure of success.

M. E. Knoles.



Lick President's Message

INETEEN TWENTY-NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR! These four years have flown all too quickly. Though we leave our school with heavy hearts and fond memories, it is but to carry on the wonderful spirit of these three schools.

Too much emphasis cannot be put upon the necessity of fostering that "Tiger Spirit," the outlet for our real American red blood and the backbone of the Student Body.

During my school career I have never heard it said that any one of our teams ever quit in any contest whatsoever. It is for this reason that we have gained the respect of the other schools and of the public.

I wish to thank the members of the Student Body for their untiring efforts to make my term in office a successful one; and also the Faculty for their advice and the loyal manner in which they joined with the students to further the interests of the school.

HORACE TILDEN.



Lux Board of Control

THE Board of Control has had a very busy semester under the guidance of President Knoles. We feel that the most important thing that we accomplished was the amending of the constitution. The amendment provides that under specific conditions, those submitting material for the Life would receive rewards.

The members of the Board were: Dorothy Ratto, '24J; Frances Compagno, '24x; Irma Wuersching, '25J; Ruth McGinnis, '25x; Pearl Cauburn, '26J; Olga Stelling, '26x; Rosamond Thorup, '27J; and Jean Allon, '27x.



Lick Board of Control

HE first regular meeting of the Board of Control was called to order Monday, January 14, with President Tilden in the chair. The roll call showed the following members: Dolan, '24J; Throndson, '24X; Hazlewood, '25J; Mitchell, '25X; Crawford, '26J; DeFerrari, '26X; Daniel,

'271; and Howard, '27x.

Mayock was immediately elected secretary of the Board. Twelve hundred dollars was voted out for bonuses for the various teachers and coaches who the Board believed had aided or benefited the school in the past. Due to the success of our football team last year there was quite a balance in the treasury. The Board decided to put \$2,500 away in a reserve fund, the interest of which is to be used for injured athletes.

The Board then elected Valianos baseball manager, and Thompson swimming manager. It also elected Kahn assistant custodian. The Board then awarded the various honor medals and blocks. The members wish to take this opportunity to thank the Faculty for their help during the past

semester.



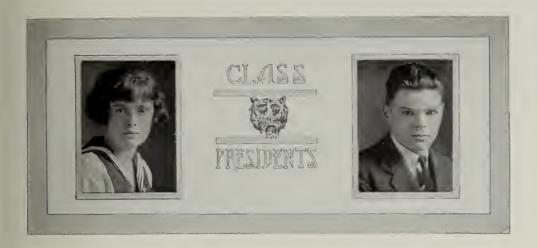
Low Seniors

THE '24x class was successfully guided through the first semester of their Senior year by the following officers: Genevieve Lawson, president; Ione McIntosh, vice president; Florence Gillies, treasurer; Madeline Trumbull, sergeant at arms; Alice Stager, yell leader; and Frances Compagno, Board of Control.

On February 13, the girls gave a Valentine party in the Lux Living Room. On March 14, the Freshmen were given a St. Patrick's party by the '24J and '24x classes, and all agreed that it was a huge success.

During the spring term of 1924, the '24x class enjoyed a very successful semester under the guiding hand of President Baum. The following officers assisted Baum wonderfully in the class meetings, and in all class affairs: Benninger, vice president; Fleissner, secretary; Bangert, treasurer; A. Throndson, Board of Control; Kern, sergeant at arms; and David, yell leader.

In all athletic activities the class was well represented. We supplied captains for three of the school teams: Sellman, football; Throndson, swimming; and Howard, baseball. Adams, Howard, Cervieres, and Eberle made the track team. Sellman, Rothschild, Skinner, David, Adams, Baum, Bangert, and Minshall became the mainstays of the track team. In basketball Howard, Benninger, Knopfler and Purcell were the shining lights. Throndson is our only swimming candidate.



High Juniors

T THE beginning of the semester the girls of the '25J class elected the following officers: Norine Benard, president; Ellen Flack, vice president; Grace Kern, secretary; Jennie Reid, sergeant/at/arms; Margaret Arntz, song leader; and Irma Wuersching, Board of Control.

Due to the co-operation of the girls with these officers the last semester proved to be the most successful one the class has so far experienced.

The social branch of the class life was ushered in by a joint luncheon held at Lux. Since then the class has presented many clever stunts, so the Student Body is now looking forward eagerly to the many good times that are being planned for next semester.

On January 7, the class of '25J at Lick entered upon their eventful career as High Juniors. The class officers were: Cook, president; Eagan, vice president; Loofbourow, secretary; Kaplan, treasurer; Hazlewood, Board of Control, and Signer, sergeant at arms.

On February 4, the fellows co-operated wonderfully with the girls in an effort to make a luncheon given at Lux a success. Needless to say the luncheon was a success as was the dance which immediately followed it.

Later in the term, the fellows enjoyed a wonderful time at a theatre party given at the Orpheum.

Athletically speaking, this term has been our most successful since our advent into the school. We were easily able to defend our title as school champions in swimming. However, in baseball it took a real battle to rest the championship from the powerful Senior nine. Although we were just nosed out in track we did not fail to place several men on the school team.



Low Juniors

NDER the able leadership of our president, Genevieve Berg, the '25x class started its Junior year with a good deal of enthusiasm. Our other officers for the term were: vice president, Elizabeth Buckmaster; secretary, Myrtle Cavanaugh; sergeant at arms, Margaret Magner; yell leader, Bernice Salter; Board of Control, Ruth McGuinesse.

The only important event of the year was the Junior-Freshman party

which was given in honor of the '27x class.

Athletics claimed the attention of many of our members during the semester, and the following girls were the most prominent in all sports: G. Berg, M. Magner, M. Cavanaugh, B. Salter, H. Meyer, and R. McBride.

The '25x class at Lick has just finished a very successful term, due to the co-operation of their capable officers and the rest of the class. These officers were: president, McIsaac; vice president, Drake; secretary, McCoulough;

treasurer, Junker; and Board of Control, Mitchell.

Several joint class meetings were held at Lux, and a good deal was accomplished. As we are Low Juniors we received our class pins which we believe are the best in quite a few years. Miss Boulware was awarded a class pin in behalf of her untiring efforts which enabled us to choose so fine a pin.

In athletics we showed up remarkably well. Early in the term we won the swimming interclass by a large score. After our swimming successes we went out and won the baseball championship after defeating the Seniors

by a close score.

Our class has proved to be a huge success this term. We rendered programs at several rallies, and also played at the dances. The orchestra is composed of Bristow, McKenna, Mitchell, Hinkle and Worth.



High Sophomores

HE Sophomore class has just finished a very successful semester under the careful guidance of the following officers: president, Beatrice Trobock; vice president, Alice Ritter; secretary, Thelma Tyndall; sergeant at arms, Lucy Abeling; yell leader, Frances Neumann; and Board of Control, Pearl Coburn.

During the first part of the term, the class gave a Valentine party on the Lux roof which was quite a success. Later on in the term a very delightful affair was given in honor of Miss Collett. The class is well represented in all school activities and especially in the Forum.

The officers elected for the term, at Lick, were Ralph Fifield, president; deGolia, vice president; McInerny, secretary; Hazlewood, treasurer; Crawford, Board of Control; Nelson, sergeant at arms; and Labhard, yell leader.

A large number of the class has been interested in athletics and other class activities, and we have had the following representatives on school teams: basketball, Nelson, Fifield and Gilmore; swimming, Harris, track, Ivani; baseball, Fifield.

We organized a class paper with Westlund as editor, and deGolia as manager.

We have been planning on a class pin, which we hope to make the best on the cushion.

The class football team, under the guidance of coaches Bahr and Nelson, have been practicing daily and will be in good shape for the interclass series.



Low Sophomores

THE '26x class at Lux has passed through a very successful semester as Low Sophomores. Our officers for the term were: Elsie Norton, president; Mary Hopkins, vice president; Victoria Anderson, secretary; Dorothea Murray, sergeant-at-arms; Mary Casey, yell leader; and Olga Stelling, Board of Control.

An "event" of the season was our St. Patrick's luncheon held jointly with the '26x class at Lick. Music was offered by the class orchestra, and

a wonderful time was had by all.

Throughout the term members took part in several stunts, which were given at rallies, and also in those given at the Forum, all of which goes to show that '26x is there with the right spirit.

The boys of the '26x class have completed a very successful semester under the direction and leadership of D. Thompson, president; Riley, vice president; Morrison, secretary; Curtis, treasurer; de Ferrari, Board of

Control; Larkins, sergeant-at-arms; and J. Muller, yell leader.

Due to the enthusiasm of the fellows the class showed up fairly well in athletics. Hurley, due to his fighting spirit, succeeded in making the varsity baseball team. Schlumpberger, Lastrucci, and Munson, not only succeeded in making the track team, but they are among the stars on the team; and de Ferrari is showing up well on the swimming team.

We are very proud of our orchestra which played for us at our St. Patrick's luncheon. The orchestra is composed of Morrison, Schmidt,

Thompson and Larkins.



High Freshmen

T THE close of our first year at Lux we feel that the class of '27J has been a success. Our officers for the last term were: president, Helen Norton; vice president, Abbeleix Harvey; secretary, Julia Carlson; yell leader, Eleanor Judah; sergeant-at-arms, Frances Lewis; Board of Control, Rosamond Thorup.

On February 12 we gave a very successful and delightful party to the

Low Freshmen and everyone surely had a good time.

We are very proud of Helen Norton, our president, who, although only a Freshman, was one of the three winners of the "Reading Contest" which was held on February 29.

We have taken part in all student activities, and have tried in every

way to live up to the true Lux spirit.

Under the able leadership of President Ehrhardt, the '27J class has completed a very successful semester. The other class officers were: H. Nichols, vice president; C. McKay, secretary; T. McCauley, treasurer; R. Perraud, sergeant-at-arms; Daniels, Board of Control; and E. Haas, yell leader.

We were well represented in track by Hocker, Nichols, Rodgers and Westin. Haas won a place for himself on the tennis team, while Cope upheld the honor of the class in basketball. Rodgers also made the baseball

team.

Under the leadership of Westin we have organized a class football team, and we have great hopes of winning the championship in the coming interclass tournament. Due to the earnest efforts of Mr. French, the class has enjoyed several very interesting hikes in the bay district. The officers wish to take this opportunity to thank the members of the class for their cooperation in the past.



Low Freshmen

N THE twenty-eighth of January we entered Lux a trifle timid, and afraid of the first few days of our high school careers. However, this feeling soon vanished and under the leadership of our temporary officers: Irene Trauner, '24x, president; Rose Drakulich, '25x, vice president, and Elaise Merwin, '26J, secretary, we at last began to feel that we "belonged." While now, by this time, we have taken a great interest in all Student Body affairs.

We of the Low Freshman class take this opportunity to thank our Big Sisters for the lovely party they gave us, and also for the interest shown

toward us throughout the term.

We, of the Freshman class of Lick-Wilmerding, have just completed our first term as an organization of that school. The success of the class has been due to the enthusiasm with which the Freshmen have grasped the "Tiger Spirit." The Senior adviser, Bangert, was the presiding officer at the meetings. The following fellows were elected early in the term: Eldrup, vice president; McGowan, secretary; and Young, sergeant-at-arms. Dolan was elected as assistant to Howard as Board of Control member.

In athletics, Smith is a comer on the track team. Hurley has succeeded

quite well on the swimming team.

Combining with the '27J class, an orchestra of great possibilities has been started.

The Freshmen wish to thank the Student Body for the dance and rally that was tendered in welcoming them into the school.

Lux Camera Club



THE Camera Club has had another very successful semester. The officers elected were: president, Frances Ogier; vice president, Olga Gastaldi; and secretary, Elsa Von Borstel.

The girls were greatly interested in the printing of pictures and table-top photography. During the term Miss Boulware instructed the members in the art of making silhouettes. Later on the entire club made a trip to the Lux Grove for the purpose of taking pictures, and a very enjoyable time was had by all. The members of the club wish to extend their heart-felt thanks to Miss Erb and Miss Fassett, as well as to Miss Boulware, for their interest in the work of the club. Our hopes of a really successful Camera Clubare being realized.

Lick Camera Club



Photography is an old art, started in the sixteenth century by Baptista Porta, a Neapolitan. He popularized the camera obscura, which was used to obtain sketches by hand of the objects projected by the lens.

The members of the L. W. club are trying to learn the secrets of this art. They have three well-equipped developing and printing rooms, and one large room, which contains a good en-

larging outfit.

The developing of films and contact printing is done mainly during the noon hours and omnibus, while the enlarging work is ordinarily assigned by Miss Boulware to a set of boys who work regularly on Tuesday afternoons.

Exhibits, lectures, and a trip to Angel Island have been the order of events for the past semester. Regular meetings have been held on Thursdays during the omnibus period.

The officers for the term were Scott, Greenhood, Anderson, Varney

and Silverburg.

Lux Glee Club



THE Glee Club had its first meeting January 28, under the leadership of its new officers: Marjorie Conner, president; and Alice Stager, secretary.

This year, upon the adoption of a new system, the Glee Club has been limited to the membership of twenty-four girls. Under this system the club has been able to accomplish a great deal, due to the better co-operation of the girls with the director.

Besides rendering selections at rallies throughout the semester, the girls were able to present a very successful concert in May.

The club as a whole wishes to thank Miss Crofts and Miss Pickles for their efforts in making it a success.

Lick Glee Club

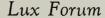


THE Lick-Wilmerding Glee Club has now developed into one of the most popular organizations of the school. Elections were held at the beginning of the semester, and James Eagan was chosen president, and Louis Signer, secretary.

A schedule was drawn up, and rehearsals have taken place regularly during the omnibus periods of every Tuesday and Thursday, in the Pattern Shop.

Under the capable leadership of Miss Reeves, accompanied by Mr. Britton, the club has been making steady progress. The club wishes to take this opportunity to thank them in behalf of their earnest endeavors.

The names of the members are as follows: First Tenors, Ames, Gledhill, Haley, and Johnson; Second Tenors, Cook, McDonnell, O'Brien, Cope and Signer; First Bass, Vickers, Minderman, Mayback, and Weinand; Second Bass, Logie, Weston, Mires, and Eagan.





THE past term has been a very successful one for the Forum. In the early part of the semester the club elected Helen Cook, president; Gladys Crear, vice president; Margaret Arntz, secretary; Rosalie McBride, treasurer; and Elsa Von Borstal, sergeant-at-arms.

Owing to its large membership, the Forum was able to present many plays to the Student Body. At each meeting the various classes presented selections from different plays, each presentation being prepared by the girls themselves.

The play "Patsy" was successfully presented to the Lux Student Body and the Lick English Club. Later in the term a very enjoy-

able play called "My Lady's Lace" was presented.

All the members of the Forum wish to thank Miss Weller and other members of the Faculty for their efforts in behalf of the organization.

Lick English Club



THE success with which the English Club has met during the last semester has been due to several factors. The co-operation and willingness to work that has manifested itself on the part of the members, and the efforts of the Club's adviser, Miss Donegan, have contributed toward that end.

The club has been entertained with interesting programs which have been presented under the able direction of Moran, chairman of the entertainment committee.

Before an audience composed of the club's members and their friends, and the girls of the Lux Forum, the club presented a dramatized section of the French novel "Les Miserables,"

by Victor Hugo. The cast included Stoutenburgh, Thompson, Adams, Bangert and Throndson. The officers of the completed term were Aaron, Wooll, Marcuse and Bangert.

The Girls' Reserves



THE "Matilija" Girl Reserve Club opened the term's work under the leadership of Harriet Bird, president; Rosalie McBride, vice president; Irma Wuersching, secretary; Margaret Arntz, treasurer; and Frances Lowell, song leader.

A marshmallow toast was given at the beginning of the semester, to which all the Freshmen were invited, and were told about the purpose of the club. Many gave their names as new members and were initiated on March 6.

One of the most important service duties accomplished by the club was the making of Easter bonnets for the orphans. Some of the

social events were the Father-Daughter Banquet, Skating Party and several hikes.

This is only a part of the work accomplished by the untiring efforts of the enthusiastic members and the co-operation of the advisers, who are Miss Pickles, Miss Gardner, Miss Peavey and Miss Roumiguiere.

Lick Radio Club

"Every semester in every way, we are getting better and better"—this is the secret of the Radio Club's success.

The semester just closed has been the most successful in the annals of the club, due to the increased membership, the regular meetings, and the capable set of officers, including Stevenson, president; Drake, vice president; Munder, secretary; Hubacker, treasurer, and Gruman, sergeant-at-arms.

Code practice has been held throughout the term and before long, many members will be blossoming out as licensed operators.

A powerful "continuous wave" transmitting set is being constructed, and will be on the air shortly. 6HH, the station's call, will then be heard far and wide.

Lick Forum

THE FORUM, although the youngest organization of the school, is rapidly

assuming the place as leader of them all.

The purpose of the organization is to promote co-operation between the Faculty and the students, to further interest in debating and public speaking, and to work for a better Lick-Wilmerding. Under the most capable guidance of Miss Wood, acting as chairman, and Lausten, secretary, the

Forum has completed a most successful session.

The organization is composed of all presidents and vice presidents of classes and other organizations, Student Body officers, captains and managers of the school teams, editor and manager of the Life and their respective assistants, the custodian and his assistant, the cafeteria manager and his assistant, and all Board of Control members. The Forum is the most representative organization in the school.

The Orchestras

"Better music and more of it," has been the slogan during the semester; the students all know how well this has been carried out.

Under the able direction of Mr. Britton (who thumps a mean piano when the occasion demands) the '25x and L-W orchestras have furnished splendid music for various school affairs.

The '25x orchestra composed of Mitchell, cornet; Bristow, piano; Mc-Kenna, violin; Wirth, drums; Dean and Hinkle, saxophones; tooted merrily at the Valentine and April Fool dances, besides other more informal affairs.

The L-W orchestra on which Gruman plays the piano; Santino and Maderos, the saxophones; Klopstock and Bynon, violins; Munder, drums; Springer, cornet; and Minshall, clarinet; alternated with '25x fellows at the Valentine and April Fool dances, as well as playing the entire program at the St. Patrick's Day dance.

The Custodian

THE custodian plan, as put into force at Lick-Wilmerding, has already proved to be a great success. The hard and earnest labors of McKeown, custodian, and Kahn, assistant custodian, have enabled the Student Body to save practically twice as much of the athletic goods as beforehand. Here's hoping the plan will continue to work as well.



Cafeteria

NAP! Crunch! Growl! It is easily possible to tell that it is twelve o'clock as these various sounds come from the "Caf."

The Cafeteria has enjoyed its most successful term since its installation nine years ago. This is due entirely to the excellent support given by the students, and the wonderful cooking of Mrs. Noel and Mrs.

Degener.

The "free-boarders" from left to right, top row, are: Stewart, Patrick, Robertson, Keyes, Thompson, Wilkinson, and Bahr. Bottom row, left to right: Baum, Junker, Kearney, Tilden (manager), Fleissner (assistant manager), Mayock and Howard. The members of the staff discharged their duties faithfully and deserve much of the credit for our success.

The management takes this opportunity to thank the Faculty for the

interest they have taken, and the advice they have given.

Industrial Activities

LICK

Chemistry

HE work of the Lick-Wilmerding chemistry apprentices has progressed very nicely, which fact is due entirely to the untiring efforts of their instructor, Mr. Tibbetts.

Last year the department was blessed with an unusually large number of Juniors. They have completed a detailed course of qualitative analysis, and are now well started on their quantitative work. These fellows are Adams, Bangert, de Mattie, Kaplan, Rogers, Loofbourow, Petrino and Vickers.

The Seniors have completed the analysis of most of the important industrial materials such as Portland cement, iron, steel and water. A study of fats, oils and finally the assaying of ores will complete their educational, as well as enjoyable, apprenticeship. Manglesdorf, Meyer and Ewing are the fellows receiving diplomas from chemistry department.

Electric Shop

During the last term, the progress of the Electric shop has been marked by rapid strides. With the advent of Mr. Walsh, the place has taken on the appearance of a modern electrical plant. Old and useless equipment has been removed from the shop, and practically all the lathe work has been transferred to the machine shop. Besides the general electrical repair of the three schools, the apprentices are engaged in changing over the windings of motors from 220 volts to 110 volts.

A great deal of new work in the form of batteries, coils, rectifiers and transformers has been turned out in the last term. The following Seniors are among the "would-be" electricians: Keyes, Stewart, Miehle, Cervieres and Eberle.

Machine Shop

THE Machine shop has progressed rapidly this term, and has turned out some fine work. Under the guidance of Mr. Sunkel, the High Sophomores have finished their preliminary exercises. The Junior apprentices, Fanake and Pudoff, have been working on the pipe-cutter and water pump. The Senior apprentices, Kern and Cadigan, have finished the steam hoist and lathe work.

Freehand Drawing

Isaacs, Jacklevitch, Johnson, Kull, Marcucci, McKenna, Meyer and Wallace are the Junior apprentices in architectural drawing. Hormay has been working on full house drawings in color and wash.

Lutje, Mooney and Plamondon are doing direct brush lettering and their results can be seen in the various posters announcing the activities. Egan, Fannen, Gallaher and Lenz are taking a course in colored poster work, while those interested in pen work have made a study of the engraving processes.

Auto Shop

This department of shop activity has enjoyed a very successful semester under the direction of Mr. Huber. The Senior apprentices are rapidly becoming first-class mechanics. McKeon, Kearny, Goodhue, Young, Leahy, Bendelé, Purcell and Kern comprise this group.

They have repaired quite a number of automobiles during the term. However, the fellows do not confine all their efforts to automobiles. They have also repaired the two stationary gas engines in the auto shop.

Because of the interesting work in the shop, it has become the most popular in the school.

Sheet Metal and Plumbing Shop

This shop seems to have an energetic bunch of Freshmen this year. Under the guidance of Mr. Wood they are progressing rapidly. The hardest part of their work seems to be to see how much solder they can use and how often they can burn their hands. They have been spending their time doing odd jobs around the buildings.

Cabinet Shop

The Cabinet shop has progressed rapidly under the able leadership of Mr. Holmes. The students have turned out some well-made lamps, cedar chests and cabinets of all descriptions. While the Freshmen amuse themselves making exercises and joints, the upper classmen, including Sellman, Hansen, Ames and Scott, turn out the works of art. The Freshmen have been well initiated in the uses of the saw, hammer and plane.

THE L-W-L LIFE

Stone Shop

Boss Mighall and his assistant foreman, Bettin, have developed a number of promising bricklayers. The Freshmen have worked hard and under able direction have completed many odd jobs around the school. Mooney, the pride of the Senior class, continues as the shop's only apprentice.

Forge Shop

BING! Bang! Bing! Sounds like the accompaniment to the Anvil Chorus. Under the able tutelage of Mr. Mathis, the husky Sophomores are twisting pieces of iron into funny shapes. Some of the smarter blacksmiths have learnt the mysteries of the trip-hammer. Still others are busy at their exercise of pulling out some other fellows plug and welding pieces of scrap iron into links for their watch chains.

Mechanical Drawing

THE Mechanical Drawing department has been progressing very rapidly under the able supervision of Mr. Heymann, and his assistant, Mr. Miehle.

The apprentices in machine and architectural drawing have completed some very practical work, and will undoubtedly soon receive fine positions. These apprentices are Marcuse, Aaron, Hormay, Nemeth and Dooley.

The lower classmen, under the supervision of Mr. Miehle, are being taught the fundamentals of instrumental drawing. Due to the able instructors, the department has experienced a very successful semester.

We Broadcast Our Work

ADIO L-U-X, School of Industrial Arts, Incorporated; broadcasting

by direct wires from the L-W-L Life.

Tonight we are broadcasting an account of the marvelous work, both in quality and in quantity, turned out by the students of this organization. We are doing this to discourage all listeners, who are inclined to laziness, and to have them follow in the steps of these industrious young women.

These young ladies can cook. Ye gods! How they can cook. Even when mere Sophomores first learning the principles of this art, they concoct delectable breakfasts and informal luncheons that put the most famous chefs in our entire country to shame. When Juniors, they can tell you all about dietetics, nutrition and everything else that Lulu Hunt Peters can't tell you. What is more, they can carry this knowledge out practically. Do you know, that just a couple of months ago they not only prepared, but also served, a formal luncheon in honor of one of their teachers, Miss Collett? Needless to say this affair was a huge success.

The Low Seniors are perfect in table service, and the High Seniors—why they feed the whole school. The proof of their perfection in the culinary art is the fact that there have been no fatal results and few casualties.

These youthful paragons also shine in the plying of the needle. As Freshmen they produced beautiful sewing and housekeeping aprons, gingham dresses for which they draft their own patterns. Their papers on woolen and linen are remarkably good. These talented children are generous, too, they are all making the loveliest dresses for their mothers which they intend to present to them on Mother's Day. Isn't that the most novel idea?

The Sophs can draft patterns, too. Why do you know that they are putting the Vogue and Butterick out of business? Sleeveless jackets, blouses and one-piece dresses. They're clever and so are their spiffy sport outfits. Have you read their papers on silk? They too are creditable. The High Sophs made silk dresses. Just imagine! And linen and beach cloth dresses by the dozens. That ought to make all you lazy listeners sit up and take notice. I know you'd be green with envy if you could see the sport outfits the Juniors recently finished, and those darling little baby layettes all handmade by those clever High Juniors. All manner of tailored garments were made by the '24x; coats, suits and dresses. All equally perfect in workmanship. But just wait until you see the High Seniors. Come to their graduation and they'll knock you dead. They're making the most wonderful graduation dresses. And they've already completed the daintiest of the accompanying lingerie.

We really should switch off for a listening in period, but we must tell you all about our young Rembrandts, the Freshmen, who can draw objects in perspective, parallel and angular, and who can even design flower forms. Don't you wish you could? They can letter and they know everything about the color-wheel. Regular protégées. Their sisters, the High Frosh, can do their stuff, too. Their line is more architectural. Planning side wall elevations of rooms, according to scale, and designing doors and windows have kept them busy.

The '26's have made block prints and applied them to needle books. As bookbinders they're O. K., and intend to supply the world with the coming stock of interior decorators.

But the Juniors truly merit the praises which I know are filling your minds. In costume designing they've done everything from an infant's layette to a complete sport outfit.

As a result of the four years training in our wonderful organization the Senior, or finished product, shows her remarkable talent in her house and home. She's planned gardens, homes and garages; and her notebook is a vision.

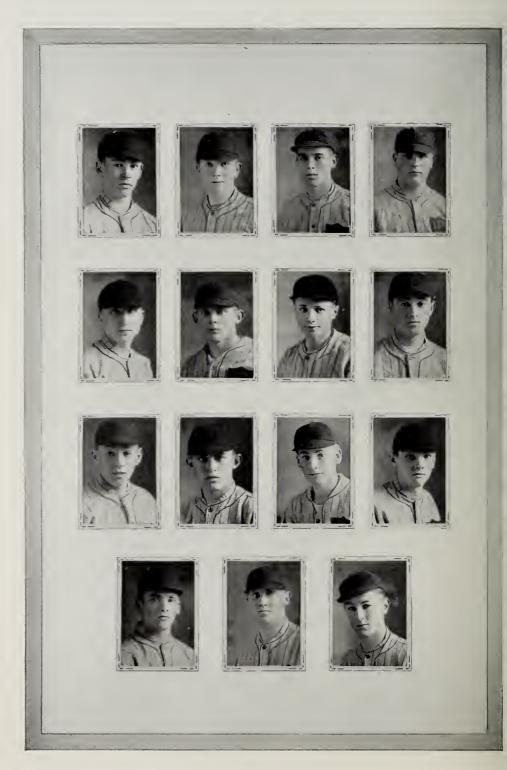
All you feminine listeners, who are interested in hats and sky-pieces of all descriptions, stick out your ears. Perhaps the loveliest creation of this order is the Easter bonnet, beloved by all. Our youthful marvels, using silks and straw cloths, have made hats trimmed with tailored ornaments of silks and ribbons. We know you will gasp when we tell you that the frames were all hand made. Seems impossible, doesn't it? Sport hats were made by the wholesale, and some even remodeled old hats into delightfully unrecognizable states. Several members of the Faculty, for whom hats were made, were terribly pleased with the results. How could they help it? These girls can do anything from stewing soup to sewing skirts. We hope we have accomplished our original motive in inspiring these indolent listeners, afflicted with sloth, to become as we are. We know you will probably swamp us tomorrow, demanding proof of the foregoing statements. We are prepared. Come ahead. We must close now, but we will be on again in the Christmas issue.

Good night listeners in, Radio L-U-X signing off.





ATHLETICS



Page Seventy-six

Baseball

ASFBALL, this season, started off with the annual interclass series. Many promising players were developed, and the interest aroused was much greater than in former years. By defeating the Seniors

5 to 3 the Juniors won the championship of the school.

Practice was then called at Jackson Park with Jack Brandon, last year's captain, in the capacity of coach. But two veterans of last year's team are still in school, and the team has been built around them. After two weeks of practice we journeyed down to Palo Alto and were defeated by the Stanford Frosh to the tune of 13 to 1. On the following week, however, we fared much better, defeating Mount Tamalpais Academy 11 to 0.

William Warren was our next opponent. We were leading 8 to 2 when the game was called on account of rain. Our next game, with Richmond, was a thrilling contest. Adams pitched a one-hit game and he was given wonderful support by his teammates. The final score was 4 to 2 in our favor.

This year the team has been placed in the same division as Sacred Heart, Lowell, Galileo, and Potter, in the S. F. A. L. The team plays the abovenamed teams in the order named.

The fellows composing this year's team are:

Captain "Red" Howard, one of last year's veterans. He plays first base and there are few men who can compare with "Red" around the initial sack. He is the hardest hitter on the squad and the one person who inspired the team to fight.

"Pep" Adams is the pitcher. He is a veteran of two years, and is the best pitcher in local high school circles, as well as being one of the hardest

hitters on the team.

"Nig" Thompson is catching in big league form. This is "Nig's" first year on the squad, but he has learned quickly and has all the earmarks of a fine ball player.

"Scrub" Rodgers guards the torrid corner in fine style.

"Vallie" Valianos covers the short patch besides managing the team. He is one of the mainstays of the team.

George Hailer, a new man, plays second base. George is a fellow who is right there in the pinches.

"Ikey" Nemeth, one of last year's subs, grabs the fly balls in left field.

He is a hard hitter and possesses a fine arm.

"Rudy" Fifield is another new man who is rapidly making good. He holds down the center field position.

"Tony" Eberle has developed a habit of making sensational catches in

right field.

Matheson, Rae, Hurley, Lutje, McIsaac and Cervieres are all very efficient substitutes.



Unlimited Team

HE unlimiteds were composed of all new men except Captain Gilmore. Despite their inexperience they showed up remarkably well in their games.

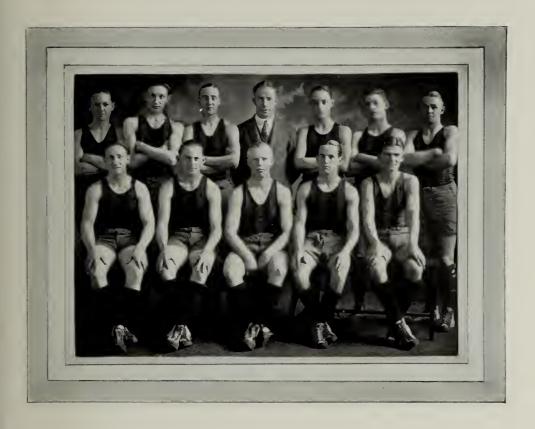
The regulars were Captain Gilmore, "Benny" Kaplan, "Swede" Nelson, "Bill" Lawrence and "Mope" Ames, while Fifield, Valianos, McIsaac,

Inch and Westin were ready at all times to step in.

Three practice games were played, of which two were victories, and the third a defeat by the fast Potter quintet. By their spectacular victory over Lowell the team earned quite a reputation for itself. Although the team earned a victory over Galileo, they were put out of the running due to defeats by Cogswell and Polytechnic.

The team then journeyed over to Tamalpais Union High School and defeated their fast quintet by an overwhelming score. However, the hopes of the team were considerably blighted by a defeat at the hands of San Jose.

The members of the team extend their sincere thanks to Mr. Lefler and to Vickers for the work and time they have given to make the team a success.



145-lb. Team

having a number of veterans in the line-up. The team played but one practice game, winning from Tamalpais Military Academy 30-15. Due to their inability to shoot baskets on the day of their initial S. F. A. L. game, they lost to Poly 17-12. In the next game they upset the dope by defeating the highly touted Sacred Heart quintet by a score of 19-22. After defeating the Mission outfit they were again defeated, this time by St. Ignatius, 26-17.

The stellar coaching of Mr. Lefler was a big factor in the 45's success. Many thanks are due him and also "Pop" Vickers whose treatments to

the injured were a great help.

The team was composed of Captain"Whitie" Lausten, Manager "Bill" Lutje, "Pep" Adams, Roy Mooney and "Noisy" Matheson. These fellows were ably assisted by Eagan, Benninger, Howard, Knopfler, Mayock, Junker and Toland.



120-lb. Team

HE 120-pounders were probably the most successful of any of our teams entered in the S. F. A. L. this year. They played but two practice games this season. They defeated both San Mateo and Sequoia by very close scores. The games played in the S. F. A. L. were some of the greatest prep battles waged in this section of the state this year.

By winning the first four games they copped the championship of the division. Their victims were St. Ignatius, Sacred Heart, Mission and Galileo. In the final game for the championship they were nosed out by Commerce, by the very close score of 24-20. In the play-off for second place they were again just defeated, this time by Lowell. The final score was 14-13.

The team's success was dependent largely upon the coaching of Mr.

Lefler. The team wishes to thank him for his wonderful efforts.

The first string men were Captain "Bud" Sommerfield, "Pussy" Purcell, Elmo Cope, "Louie" Signer, and "Larry" Kull. These fellows were supported by Stewart, Petrino, Stromberg and Anderson.



100.lb. Team

HE weakness of our lightweights was caused by the lack of experienced players. Captain "Dink" O'Brien was the only veteran, the rest of the team being composed of new men. They were "Star" Barbe, "Sid" Fogarty, "Dickie" Gledhill, "Red" Haase and "Seemore" Marcuse.

These fellows, although handicapped, always fought like Tigers until the final whistle blew. Their record in practice and S. F. A. L. games is,

nevertheless, a good one.

Under the able tutelage of Manager Lutje and Mr. Lefler, the team played the following games: San Mateo 110-lb. team 9, L-W 8; Sequoia 8, L-W 2; and the S. F. A. L. games: St. Ignatius 16, L-W 14; Sacred Heart 9,

L-W 7; Mission 5, L-W 26; Commerce 26, L-W 18.

Prospects for next year are exceedingly bright for practically the entire squad will return intact. The team's entire success is due to Mr. Lefler and Manager Lutje. The team wishes to take this opportunity to thank them for their invaluable efforts.



Senior Track Team

strong Senior track team has at last arrived at Lick. The material was discovered in the interclass, which was won by '24, with '25 taking second place. Tamalpais was defeated on March 29, at Jackson Playground, by a 79 to 51 score. Although no records were broken

the times and distances were very good.

Captain Keeble, Baum, Dean and Minshall comprise the quartet of speed-burners. Fannen is a star in the 440 and Tilden, Bangert, Hansen, Loofbourow and Ames are strong distance men who should finish among the point winners. Sellman and Simone are putting the shot, while Thompson and Lausten are taking care of the discus and javelin events. In the high jump Lawrence, winner of that event in the S. F. A. L. last year, should go even higher this year. Stark and Jacklevich are both doing 5 ft. 5 in., and should do even better in the future. In the broad jump Rodgers and Kearney are both performing well. Weston, a Freshman, is our only representative in the pole vault.

Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Tibbetts and Mayock for their

direction of the team.



Junior Track Team

Lick for several seasons. This was partially demonstrated in the interclass, which was won by '25 with '27, '26 and '24 following in the order named. The team proved its strength in the Cogswell meet which was won by a score of 73 to 54. Although there were no star performers in this meet the showing made was a creditable one.

On this year's team are: Schlumpberger, Marcuse, Hocker and Nichols in the 100-lb. class; Hazlewood, Lastrucci, Rothchild, Pudoff and Smith in the 110-lb. class; Mooney, Pratt, Ivani, Munson, O'Brien and Hubacker are the 120-lb. stars. In the 130-lb. division there are Jacobs, Stewart, David, Junker, Anderson, Adams, and Mitchell, who are really the class of the lightweights.

The members of the team are working hard under the watchful eye of Mr. Tibbetts preparing for the C. I. F. meet at Stanford on April 26, and the S. F. A. L. meet at Berkeley on May 17.



Swimming Team

wimming, this year, has not received the support of the school that it deserves. With the available material and greater interest in the Student Body, Lick is capable of producing better teams than have been produced in the past few seasons. The fellows on the team have been practicing faithfully at the Y. M. C. A., and they hope to finish well up in the C. I. F. and S. F. A. L. meets.

The interclass, at Sutro Baths, was won by '25 with '26, '27 and '24

finishing in the order named.

Mitchel and E. Throndson are representing the team in the 130-lb. division and are expected to do well. In the unlimited are Captain Throndson and de Ferrari, who are swimming the 50 and 100 in very good time. Miner will handle the 220 while Hurley will take care of the 440. Both these men are of unknown quantity so their performances are being watched with interest. Toland and Aaron are the breast-strokers and are sure to figure well. Drake is the only diver, but he is clever, and should place. Manager Thompson and Lausten are the plungers and should figure in the score column.



Tennis Team

HAT tennis is assuming a place of importance in the school is shown by the strong support given to the team during the last semester. This was first manifested by the large number of entries in the recent interclass tournament.

At the beginning of the semester the fellows entered competition minus the services of all of last year's veterans, with the single exception of Captain Wilkinson.

Despite this handicap they progressed favorably in both the S. F. A. L. and C. I. F. leagues. This was entirely due to the fine work of Wilkinson, Morrison, Gruman, E. Haas and G. Haas.

These fellows did very well in the competition considering the fact

that this was their first year in school tournament play.

Last year, due to the fine showing of our doubles team, composed of Kotta and Wilkinson, the team was a strong contender in the North Coast Section of the C. I. F.

Wearers of the School Honors

BLOCK L-W

Basketball

J. Adams	H. Gilmore	H. Kull	R. Mooney
W. Ames	P. Howard	C. Lausten	E. Nelsen
E. Benninger	W. Junker	W. LAWRENCE	H. Purcell
E, Cope	B. Kaplan	W. Lutje	L. Signer
J. Eagan	L. Knopfler	L. Matheson	D. Stewart
•	Toland	J. Valianos	

Baseball

J. Adams	A. Eberle	P. Howard	L. Matheson
G. Cervieres	G. Hailer	W. Lutje	S. Nemeth
	A. Rodgers	J. Valianos	

Swimming
C. Lausten
C. Mitchell

Football

W. Ames	H. Crane	P. Howard	R. Mooney
A. Anderson	A. Dolan	W. Junker	E. Nelson
A. Bahr	J. Eagan	F. Kern	C. Robertson
W. Best	J. Fannen	C. Lausten	J. Simone
R. Chisholm	M. Gianetti	W. Lawrence	R. Sellman
F. Cohn	T. Haase	R. Loofbourow	H. TILDEN
А. Соок	F. Haley	C. Mitchell	E. Throndson
L. Twis	J. VALI	anos J. Wooi	.L

L-W LIFE BLOCKS

E. DE FERRA	ARI	C.	Logie

LUX LIFE BLOCKS

B. Duckel E. Andresen

LUX BLOCKS

Basketball

O. Connell	N. Bean	E. Van Borstel	G. Gastaldi
M. Arntz	L. Hinterman	G. Kern	G. Van Wey

LUX STARS

E. Knoles E. Anderson



Lux Basketball Champions

LTHOUGH the fall basketball season was a short one, owing to the fact that no outside games were played, the ardor of the teams was by no means lessened. The interclass was run off with the usual spirit and pep.

Under the able direction of our coach, Miss Crofts, all of the teams showed up well, and it was only after several hard-fought games that the

'251's won a well-deserved victory.

The members of the championship team were: Captain Margaret Arntz, Irma Wuersching and Nancy Bean, forwards; Louise Hinterman, Grace Kern, and Olga Gastoldi, guards; and Elsie von Borstel, Goldie Van Wey, Evelyn Wilds, Ellen Flack, and Alice Swesten, centers.

After defeating the '24 team, last year's champions, and thus winning their division, the new champions had a hard struggle with the winner

of the lower class division, '26x.

All of the girls who have taken part in the school athletics during the past semester, wish to take this opportunity to thank Miss Crofts for her keen interest and kind help.

Lux Athletic Executive Board

New departure in the management of Lux athletics during the last semester has been the establishment of an athletic executive board, having as its purpose the centralized regulation of athletics. It is a step in the direction of a girls' athletic association. The members of the board are representatives of each branch of athletics and are chosen by the Student Body.

The necessity of an organization of this sort has been apparent for some time past, particularly since the growth of the various organizations and clubs, following along with the growth of the Student Body at Lux, has brought about a conflict of schedules. This has made it exceedingly difficult, at times, for girls to partake in more than one branch of athletics at one time.

The new board, founded with the idea of better unity and, therefore, a greater progress of athletics at Lux, has so far proved a success, and it is hoped that with co-operation of the rest of the Student Body it will be able to achieve its ultimate end.

Baseball, volley ball, tennis, swimming and hiking are the activities under its jurisdiction.

The following girls are the members of the board: Margaret Arntz, president; Marjorie Conner, Bernice Salter, Florence Fannen, Aileen Farley, Genevieve Berg, Nancy Bean, Louise Hinterman and Florence Barthold.

The board has decided that there will be no interclass swimming meet this semester as the inter-school meet does not take place until the fall term, but all of our mermaids are down at the "Y" every Tuesday afternoon, astonishing all beholders with their brilliant aquatic feats.

The aspirants for the Lux tennis cup have been spending most of their spare time out on the court practicing hard, so the tournament ought to provide some interesting matches.

Baseball has had the most successful season since it was first inaugurated at Lux, more girls having turned out to support it than ever before. Every day at lunch time the various teams may be seen playing hotly contested games down in the Lux "fish" bowl. Baseball is another sport that should give those who go out to support it some thrilling moments.



JOKES

Perhaps it's the power of suggestion, but anyway, Russell yelled to the girls' yelling sections, "Now, go to it, girls, and show 'em you're black and gold supporters."

3

If Cleo made Mark Antony the Mark he was, and Cæsar made Brutus the brute he was, then who made Lydia Pinkham the pill she was?

Oh! Olga

It was another of those moonlight scenes.

She came close to me.

I was close to her.

And not a word passed between us. There wasn't room enough.

3

Freda: "Gracious! Your mudguard is all smashed! Did you bump into something?"

Cohn: "No, of course not. We were standing perfectly still, and a fire-plug skidded right into us."



"FLAMING YOUTH"

Carl: "What do you think of the Community Drive?"

Louise: "No, let's go out in the country where it's dark."

cho

Aaron: "I just saved Marcuse's life."

Boveroux: "How come?"

Aaron: "I asked him what he'd do if I loaned him a quarter, and he said he would drop dead, so I didn't loan it to him."

*

Miss Reeves: "Miss Duckel, will you please decline the verb amo'?"

Betty: "Yes ma'am, I'm afraid I'll have to."

3

Frosh: "I'm not what I used to be."

Soph: "No?"

Frosh: "I used to be a child."

"But?" "No." "No."

"Once?" "No."

"Please?" "No."

XXX.

"Oh, Don, you should shave oftener!!"

Lutje: "I went to a stag party last night."

Lawrence: "Yes, I saw you come staggering in."

Jacobs:"What became of the gate you and Dot used to swing on?"

Keeble: "She gave it to me."

Don't study in the daytime, Do just the same at night, But at all other times Cram with all your might.

Alice: "Don't you know why I refused you?"

Marcuse: "I can't think." Alice: "You guessed it."

Kearney: "What would you do if the girl on whom you were calling said that she never wanted to see you again?"

Toland: "I'd jump to my feet

and leave."

"Red": "And let her fall to the floor?"

Sweet Young Thing (driving thru suburb): "Would you like to see where I was vaccinated?"

He (with enthusiasm): "Sure."

S. Y. T. (pointing toward house which they had just passed):"Well, right in there."

Stoutenburgh: "The tunnel we just passed thru cost a million dol-

Elizabeth: "It was an absolute waste of money as far as you were concerned."

"Vally:" "See that cop over there? He pulled in the U.C. crew."

"Bill" Pappas: "That so? What had they been doing?"

Dooley: "Isn't that rather thin for an apron?"

Leontine: "That's not an apron; that's my new evening gown."



Cop: "Hey, move on. Is your self-starter broke?"

Scrub: "That's all right. I see there's a crank here."

Kern: Gosh, I wish Wycliffe had been a Dutchman."

Dolan: "Why?" Kern: "Because I just said he was in the exam."



Scrub: "I'd like to see something cheap in a felt hat."

Clerk: "Here, try this on; the mirror is to your left."



Russell: "Have you traveled extensively?"

Pete: "No, but I've traveled

fast."



"Did you see 'Oliver Twist,' auntie?"

"Hush, child, you know I never attendany of those modern dances."

0

Little drops of wisdom Printed on the desk Make our mighty seniors Brighter than the rest.

Mr. French: "You have a good head for geometry."

head for geometry."
Soph: "How's 'at?"

Mr. F.: "Both plain and solid."

•

Leahy: "How would you like to ride in a patrol wagon?"

Anderson: "Oh, it would do in

a pinch."

Curtis: "I usually go to bed between 10 and 11."

Ward: "That's too many in one bed."

Mr. Lefler: "Now I hope that you will have a good vacation, and come back with plenty of brains."

'24J Class: "Same to you, Mr.

Lefler.'

"Horse:" "What did you do after the dance?"

Gladys: "Nothing to speak of." "Horse:" "Oh!!"

A Pome

Myrandy sneaked up to the door And peaked in thru the key hull, Richard dear was at his bath, His form was one most regal.

Was that the proper thing to do? You ask in accents wary, Oh, yes, Myrandy was the cat, And Richard the canary.

3

(Apologies to S. A. T.)

"What does the professor in chemistry get?"

"Oh, about \$3,000 a year."

"And the football coach—"

"About \$12,000 a year."
"Quite a discrepancy."

"Well, did you ever hear 40,000 people cheering a recitation in chemistry?"

Inquisitive (to "Nig"): "Say, what does your mother feed you on."

"Nig" (tired of being razzed):

"A table."

Paul: "We have a cuckoo clock in our room."

"Pep:" "Ours doesn't run well either."

Mangelsdorf: "Did you ever see"

a mosquito cry?"

Tilden: "No, but I've seen a

moth ball."

Mooney: "I flunked that exam cold."

Baum: "I thought it was easy."

"Butch": "It was, but I had vaseline on my hair and my mind slipped."



"Doug" Thompson: "Freshmen always remind me of a piece of property."

Elsie N. "Why?"

"Doug": "Because they're such a vacant lot."

Patrick: "Yes, I have royal blood in my veins."

Wilkinson: "How does that hap-

"Pat": "Well, you see, when my father was a youngster he was stung by a queen bee.'

Russell: "All right, let's have a siren for the team.

Wooll: "Hey! Make it a blonde, will you?"

Our hardened man about school (Joe Simone) of course discovered in his journalistic research that he was once a Mellen's Food Baby.

Not So Long Ago Minister (at baptism of a baby): "His name please?"

Mother: "Donald Hunter Jerome Edward Mathias Stewart."

Minister (to assistant): "More water please."

Lund: "Isn't that a wonderful part Roy has in the middle of his hair?"

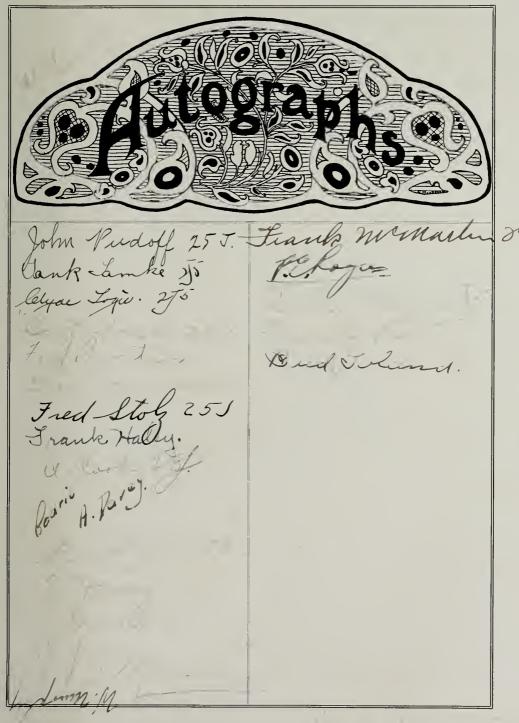
Aileen: "That's not a part. That's just where the marble cracked?"

"That boy looks like a musical sort of a fish.'

"Yes, he's a piano tuna."



Hush little Sophomore Don't be bold, You're only a Freshman One year old.



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